

THE **F.B.I.** IN THRILLING ACTION

No. 27

10c

HEADLINE COMICS

NOV. DEC.

CRIME NEVER PAYS

all **TRUE**
FAMOUS DETECTIVE
CASES

STAND BACK, YOU
SAWBONES!! I'M OPERATING
ON THIS COPPER!... ONLY
HE WON'T BE ALIVE AFTER
I GIVE 'IM THE LEAD
TREATMENT!!



ADVICE TO COMIC READERS FOR BAD SKIN

Stop Worrying Now About Pimples, Blackheads
And Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles
JUST FOLLOW SKIN DOCTOR'S SIMPLE DIRECTIONS



Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born just like you with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it!—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become in-

fectured and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbeautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.



if it doesn't. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept. 249 New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment must work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.

The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an anti-septic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too—in fact, your money will be refunded



STELLA MAE DICKSON... The BOBBY SOX BANDIT QUEEN

THE FIRST ONE WHO
MAKES A MOVE WHILE
MY HUSBAND RIFLES
THE VAULT, GETS A
BULLET BETWEEN
THE EYES! GET ME?

THE AMAZING,
TRUE STORY
OF A TEEN-AGE
GIRL WHO
TERRORIZED
THE NATION!
-- UNTIL THE
FBI
STEPPED IN!



NOT ALL NOTORIOUS CRIMINALS ARE CAPTURED
IN SENSATIONAL AND DRAMATIC FASHION....
MANY FRONT PAGE ARRESTS ATTRACT LITTLE
ATTENTION- EVEN WHEN THEY OCCUR IN FULL
VIEW OF THE PUBLIC...

IT WAS EARLY EVENING IN KANSAS CITY ON
APRIL 7, 1939...THE OBJECT OF CHUCK'S
OBSERVANT EYE WAS A BEAUTIFUL, TEEN-AGE
GIRL WHO DIDN'T SEEM AT ALL DIFFERENT
FROM ANY OTHER, OF HER BOBBY-SOX SISTERS!



S'MATTER, CHUCK,
AIN'TCHA TAKIN'
A CHICK OUT
TONIGHT?

COULD BE,
HARRY--
SAY--
LOOK OVER
THERE,
WILLYA?

BOY, WHAT
A NUMBER
SHE IS!

Y'KNOW, HARRY,
MAYBE I WILL
BE TAKIN' A CHICK
OUT TONIGHT AT
THAT!

BUT AS THE GIRL APPROACHED THE STREET CORNER, TWO MEN EMERGED FROM A CAR PARKED NEAR THE CURB TO ENGAGE THE GIRL IN CONVERSATION!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE TOO LATE, CHUCK!

WELL, HOW DO YA LIKE THAT FOR A BREAK?



YA CAN'T WORK FAST ENOUGH FOR GOOD LOOKERS, CHUCK! THERE'S ALWAYS TWO OTHER GUYS AHEAD OF YA!!

THIS CERTAINLY PROVES YOU'RE RIGHT, HARRY! SHE'S GETTING IN THE CAR WITH THEM! ON, WELL ---



THERE SHE GOES! GOSH, IF I'D ONLY BEEN A LITTLE QUICKER ON THE UPTAKE!

DON'T BAWL, CHUCK! THESE GUYS MUST'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR HER! SHE PROBABLY HAD A DATE WITH 'EM!



HARRY WAS RIGHT, IN A WAY... THE MEN HAD BEEN WAITING FOR THE GIRL-- BUT THEY WERE F.B.I. AGENTS! FOR THE GIRL *DID* HAVE A DATE-- BUT IT WAS WITH JUSTICE! CHUCK AND HARRY WERE UNAWARE THAT THEY HAD WITNESSED ONE OF THE MOST WIDELY DISCUSSED INCIDENTS OF 1939-- THE CAPTURE OF **STELLA MAE DICKSON, THE BOBBY-SOX BANDIT QUEEN!!**



YES, THIS UNSPECTACULAR ACTION BY THE F.B.I. HAD BROUGHT TO AN END ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING CAREERS IN CRIMINAL HISTORY...THIS 17 YEAR OLD GIRL, HARDLY MORE THAN AN ADOLESCENT, WAS CONSIDERED AS **DANGEROUS AND DESTRUCTIVE AS THE MOST HARDENED OF THE NATION'S PUBLIC ENEMIES!!**



STELLA'S FANTASTIC STORY BEGAN IN A ROLLER SKATING RINK IN THE SUMMER OF 1937, WHEN SHE WAS JUST STELLA MAE IRWIN AND ONLY 15 YEARS OLD...

SAY, YOU'RE GREAT WITH THOSE SKATES! HOW ABOUT A FEW FANCY TURNS TOGETHER? THE NAME'S BENNY DICKSON!

OKAY! I DON'T SEE WHY NOT-- IT MIGHT BE FUN!



AN EVIL STAR MUST HAVE SHONE BRIGHTLY THAT NIGHT... BENNY DICKSON AND STELLA IRWIN HAD FOUND EACH OTHER!! BEING MUTUAL TYPES, THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN A WHIRLWIND ROMANCE!



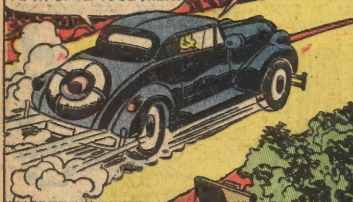
GOSH, I WISH THIS PLACE WOULDN'T CLOSE SO EARLY! I COULD SKATE UNTIL MORNING!

LIKED IT, EH, KID?

BENNY WAS DIFFERENT--AND STELLA SOON FOUND OUT WHY, FROM HIS OWN LIPS...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS NEW CAR, BABY? I GOT IT FOR THE ANNIVERSARY OF OUR FIFTH DATE TOGETHER!

THIS IS AN AWFULLY EXPENSIVE CAR, BENNY! HOW CAN YOU AFFORD IT?



MIND IF I SEE YOU HOME, BABY? I'VE GOT MY BUS OUTSIDE... WHAT DO YOU SAY?

I LIKE YOU, BENNY! YOU'RE DIFFERENT FROM MOST FELLOWS I KNOW... YOU'RE GOOD COMPANY! SHALL WE GO?



LISTEN, BABY--A SMART OPERATOR CAN GET ANYTHING HE WANTS.. SNATCHING THIS CONVERTIBLE WAS ONLY A LITTLE THING COMPARED TO WHAT I COULD GET FOR YOU!

BENNY! YOU MEAN YOU STOLE THIS CAR?



DON'T ACT SURPRISED, BABY! YOU'RE THRILLED AND YOU KNOW IT! YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME! YOU WANT MONEY, CLOTHES AND EXCITEMENT! --WELL, STICK WITH LITTLE BENNY-- I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO GET ALL THAT THE EASY WAY!



BUT, BENNY, AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF THE POLICE?

I'M TOO SMART FOR 'EM, I TELL YA! ALWAYS A STEP AHEAD! I'M NO AMATEUR! I'VE SERVED TIME IN THE PEN... I KNOW THE ROPES!



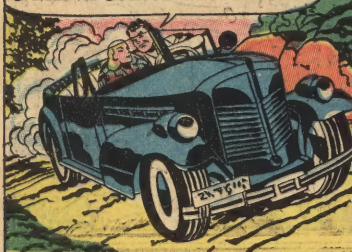
IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE STELLA WAS GOING STEADY WITH 27 YEAR - OLD BENNY ---

STELLA, I GOTTA BLOW TOWN FAST! AS SOON AS I'M SET UP, I'LL SEND FOR YOU!

MAKE IT SOON, BENNY! I'M GOING TO MISS YOU!



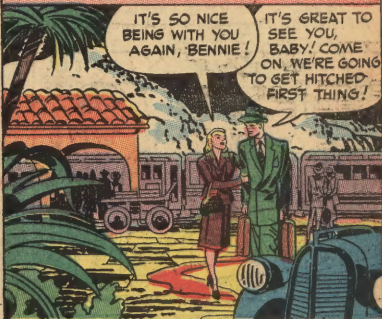
IMAGINE THAT CALIFORNIA JUDGE SAYING YOU WERE TOO YOUNG TO BE MARRIED? WELL, WE'LL HEAD FOR MY PARENTS' SUMMER HOME IN MINNESOTA AND GET SPLICED AS SOON AS WE ARRIVE!



NOT LONG AFTER, STELLA JOINED BENNY IN CALIFORNIA!!

IT'S SO NICE BEING WITH YOU AGAIN, BENNIE!

IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU, BABY! COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO GET HITCHED FIRST THING!



BENNY DID MARRY STELLA IN HIS PARENTS' HOME... HIS FATHER, A HIGH SCHOOL TEACHER, OFFERED BENNY THE OPPORTUNITY TO STUDY-- BUT YOUNG DICKSON POSSESSED A RESTLESS SPIRIT!

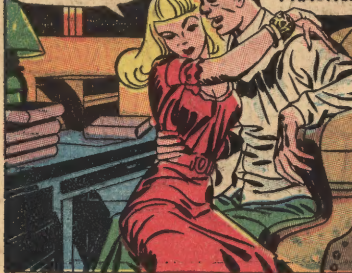
AHH-- THIS STUDYING BUSINESS IS PRETTY DULL! IT BORES ME STIFF!

FORGET THAT OLD BOOK AND GIVE BABY A GREAT BIG KISS!



Y'KNOW, BENNY, THIS PLACE IS AWFULLY QUIET! I'M GETTING TO FEEL LIKE I'M BURIED ALIVE!

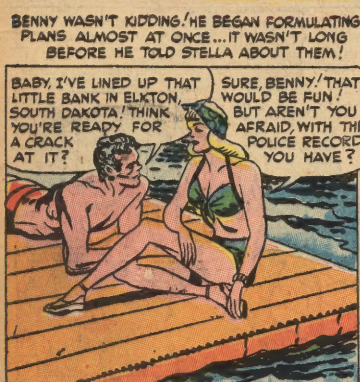
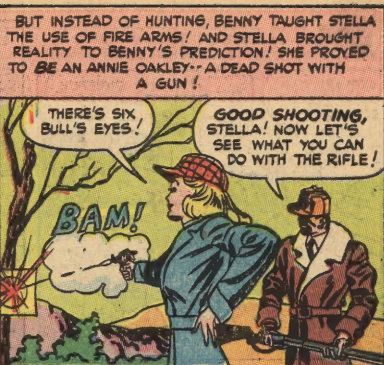
SAY I'VE GOT AN IDEA TO BREAK THE MONOTONY! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO SOME TARGET PRACTICE?



YOU MEAN SHOOTING-- WITH GUNS?

SURE! I'LL MAKE AN ANNIE OAKLEY OF YOU IN NO TIME AT ALL!





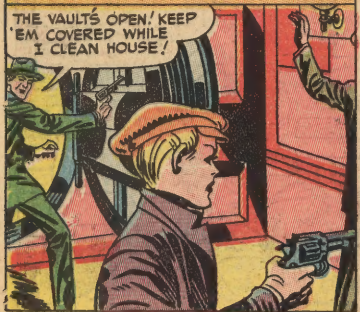
ON AUGUST 25, 1938, THE DAY BEFORE STELLA'S 16TH BIRTHDAY, SHE SET OFF, DISGUISED IN MALE ATTIRE, WITH HER HUSBAND TO TAKE PART IN HER FIRST CRIME!



STELLA BECAME WORRIED WHEN BENNY DIDN'T RE-APPEAR ON TIME... SHE DECIDED TO CHECK ON THE SITUATION!



THE BANDITS WAITED THIRTY MINUTES! AS NEW PATRONS CAME IN, THEY WERE ADDED TO THE GROWING GROUP OF PRISONERS!



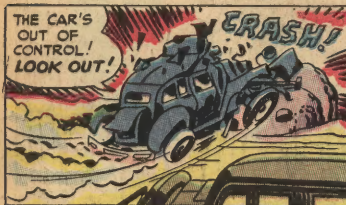
FOOLHARDY AS THEIR 30 MINUTES DELAY SEEMED, BENNY AND STELLA ESCAPED ARREST AND MADE THEIR GETAWAY TO A FARM IN MINNESOTA BELONGING TO A RELATIVE OF BENNY'S. THE ROBBERY VICTIMS WERE LATER RESCUED FROM THE VAULT WHERE THEY ALMOST SUFFOCATED!!



HOW DID WE DO?

NOT TOO WELL, BABY! TWO THOUSAND, ONE HUNDRED SEVENTY FOUR DOLLARS AND SIXTY FOUR CENTS!

MEANWHILE, BENNY AND STELLA WENT TO DETROIT! BENNY BOUGHT A CAR AND STELLA SOME NEW CLOTHES! ON THEIR WAY BACK, BENNY COMPLETELY WRECKED THE NEW SEDAN NEAR OSAGE CITY!



THE CAR'S OUT OF CONTROL! LOOK OUT!

CRASH!

BUT THE ROBBED BANK HAD BEEN INSURED BY THE "FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CO."-- WHICH BROUGHT THE CRIME TO THE ATTENTION OF THE F.B.I.! BENNY AND STELLA HAD COMMITTED A FEDERAL OFFENSE!

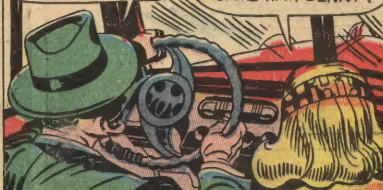


YOU CAN REST ASSURED, SIR, THAT WE'LL HAVE THOSE TWO IN CUSTODY IN GOOD TIME! OUR AGENTS ARE ALREADY AT WORK ON THE CASE!

THE LUCKY PAIR MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPED WITH THEIR LIVES! HOWEVER, BENNY AND STELLA SOON HAD ANOTHER CAR! THEY STOLE IT IN KANSAS CITY!!

SAY, THIS BUS RUNS SMOOTHER THAN OUR LAST CAR, BABY!

BETTER KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE ROAD, OR IT'LL END UP THE SAME WAY, BENNY!



THE DICKSONS WERE INACTIVE FOR AWHILE. ...THEN, ON THE MORNING OF OCTOBER 31, 1936, THEY APPEARED IN BROOKINGS, SOUTH DAKOTA!



NOW, BABY!

GOOD! HE'S JUST OPENING THE BANK!

INTO THE BACK OF THE BANK, POP! NO PEEPS NOW OR I'LL CROAK YOU!

I'LL STAY HERE AND NAIL THE OTHER CLERKS AS THEY COME IN!



WHEN THE LAST CLERK TO REPORT FOR WORK ENTERED THE BANK, HE JOINED THE OTHERS--- UNDER THE STEADY MUZZLE OF STELLA'S GUN!

HERE'S THE LAST ONE, BENNY!

SWELL! I PICKED UP **TWO GRAND** RIFLING THESE CAGES!



TEN THIRTY! BENNY KNEW BUSINESS WOULD BE IN FULL SWING THEN...HE THOUGHT FAST!!

LISTEN, YOU BANK CLERKS! I'M GONNA LET YOU DO A LITTLE HONEST WORK! GET IN YOUR CAGES AND TAKE CARE OF THE CUSTOMERS WHEN THEY COME IN! I'LL EVEN **LEND** YOU A FEW HUNDRED FOR PETTY CASH!



NONE OF THE FORTY DEPOSITORS THAT MORNING BECAME SUSPICIOUS... FINALLY, 10:30 ARRIVED AND THE VAULT DOOR SLOWLY SWUNG OPEN....

TEN THIRTY! BENNY SHOULD BE IN THE VAULT BY NOW! HAH! IF THESE YOKELS ONLY KNEW A ROBBERY IS GOING ON UNDER THEIR VERY NOSES!

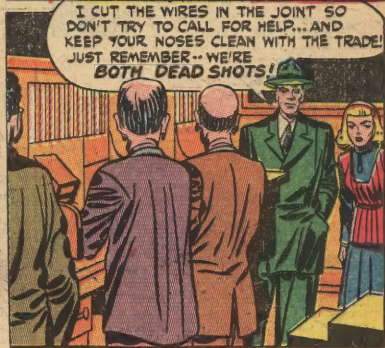


BUT THIS IS SMALL CHANGE! WHEN DOES THE **VAULT** OPEN, MISTER?

T-TEN THIRTY--



I CUT THE WIRES IN THE JOINT SO DON'T TRY TO CALL FOR HELP...AND KEEP YOUR NOSES CLEAN WITH THE TRADE! JUST REMEMBER-- WE'RE **BOTH DEAD SHOTS!**

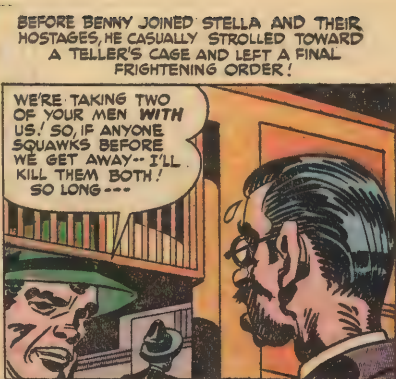


GET ANOTHER GUY AND CARRY THIS SWAG OUT TO THE CAR!

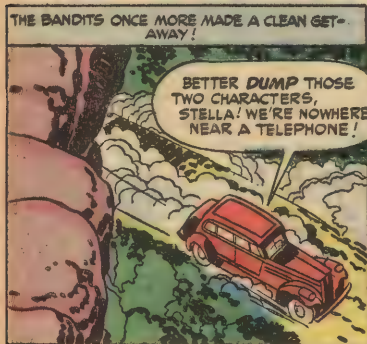




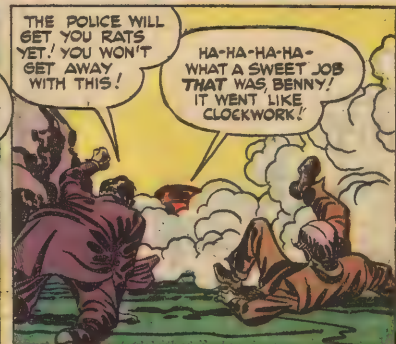
TAKE THESE GUYS AND THE DOUGH OUT TO THE CAR! I'LL BE ALONG IN A SECOND!



WE'RE TAKING TWO OF YOUR MEN WITH US! SO, IF ANYONE SQUAWKS BEFORE WE GET AWAY-- I'LL KILL THEM BOTH! SO LONG---



BETTER DUMP THOSE TWO CHARACTERS, STELLA! WE'RE NOWHERE NEAR A TELEPHONE!



THE POLICE WILL GET YOU RATS YET! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

HA-HA-HA-HA- WHAT A SWEET JOB THAT WAS BENNY! IT WENT LIKE CLOCKWORK!



BENNY AND STELLA GOT AWAY WITH ALMOST \$50,000! DURING THE MONTH THAT FOLLOWED THEY LIVED IN GRAND STYLE! ON THANKSGIVING DAY, THEY WERE PREPARING TO LEAVE A TOURIST CABIN WHERE THEY HAD MADE A BRIEF STOP...

THE LOCAL COPS GOT A LEAD THROUGH THAT HOT CAR I DITCHED!

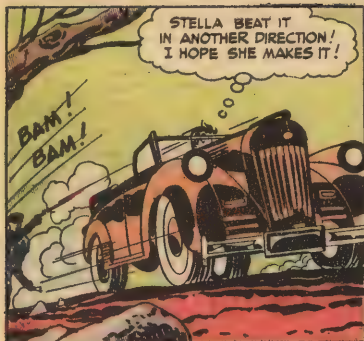
WE'D BETTER MOVE FAST, THEN!



THERE HE IS! THAT'S DICKSON!

DICKSON! STOP! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST, COPPER!



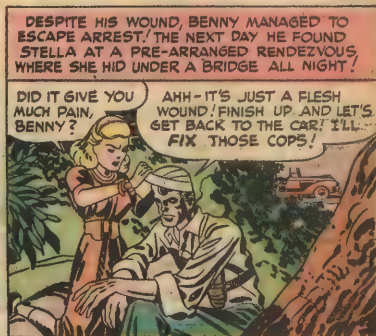
STELLA BEAT IT
IN ANOTHER DIRECTION!
I HOPE SHE MAKES IT!



I GOT HIM!--IN
THE HEAD!--I DON'T
THINK HE'LL GET FAR!



OW!-- THE DIRTY FLATFOOTS!--
THAT LAST SHOT ALMOST
TORE OFF MY HEAD!



DESPITE HIS WOUND, BENNY MANAGED TO
ESCAPE ARREST. THE NEXT DAY HE FOUND
STELLA AT A PRE-ARRANGED RENDEZVOUS,
WHERE SHE HID UNDER A BRIDGE ALL NIGHT!

DID IT GIVE YOU
MUCH PAIN,
BENNY?

AHH--IT'S JUST A FLESH
WOUND! FINISH UP AND LET'S
GET BACK TO THE CAR! I'LL
FIX THOSE COPS!



WHEEEOOO
WELL, I THINK IT'S SMOOTH
SAILING AGAIN, BABY. NOW WE
CAN SPEND SOME OF THIS
DOUGH!

SAVE IT, BENNY!
THERE'S A PATROL
CAR CHASING
US!

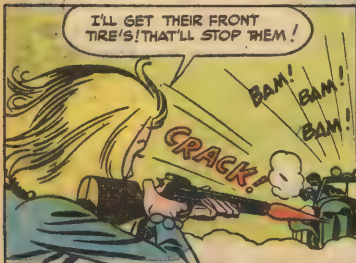


HANG ON,
BABY! I'M PUTTING
'ER DOWN TO THE
FLOOR BOARD!

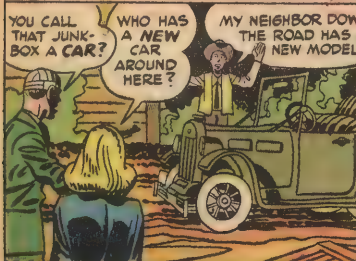
I-I'M HIT! BUT
KEEP GOING--
I'LL GET 'EM!

BAM!
BAM!

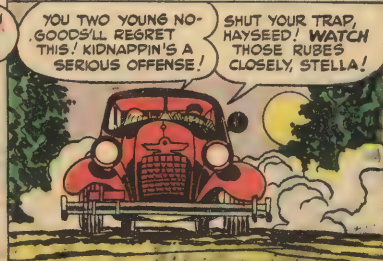
THE SIDE OF STELLA'S HEAD WAS BLEEDING PROFUSELY, BUT WITH UNERRING AIM SHE BLASTED AWAY AT THE PURSUING CAR WITH HER RIFLE!!!



THE DICKSONS DECIDED TO ABANDON THEIR CAR AND APPROPRIATE A NEW ONE FROM THE FIRST PASSERBY UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO CROSS THEIR PATH!!



LATE THAT NIGHT, BENNY AND STELLA RACED ALONG THE HIGHWAY IN THE NEIGHBOR'S CAR, TAKING THE TWO FARMERS ALONG TO KEEP THE ALARM FROM SPREADING!!



AT DAYBREAK, THE DICKSONS FOUND THEY NEEDED A FASTER CAR! THEY GOT ONE BY USING THEIR USUAL NEFARIOUS METHOD!



WHEN IT WAS CONSIDERED SAFE, THE OUTLAWS ROUGHLY DUMPED THEIR HOSTAGES ON THE ROAD..THE DICKSONS LATER LEFT THE STOLEN CAR AND BOUGHT AN OLD, SECOND HAND MODEL!



THE G-MEN WILL NEVER FIND US HERE IN NEW ORLEANS, WILL THEY, BENNY?

AAAH! THEY'RE PROBABLY RUNNING IN CIRCLES FOLLOWIN' CRUMMY LEADS, BABY. HA! HA! HA! HA!

BENNY WAS RIGHT! THE F.B.I. WASN'T IDLE! THEY WERE TRACKING DOWN EVERY LEAD THAT PRESENTED ITSELF-- IN ANY PART OF THE NATION!--IN CALIFORNIA!

HOW LONG DID THEY STAY HERE?

WHY, JUST A FEW DAYS, IF I REMEMBER RIGHT!

---IN MINNESOTA---

WHEN DID THEY LEAVE?

OH, I'D SAY ABOUT A WEEK AFTER THEY CAME HERE--

---IN KANSAS---

DID YOU KNOW STELLA MAE IRWIN?

YES, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS NOW! ARE YOU ONE OF HER OLD BOY FRIENDS?

--- IN SOUTH DAKOTA ---

THAT WAS ON OCTOBER THIRTY FIRST?

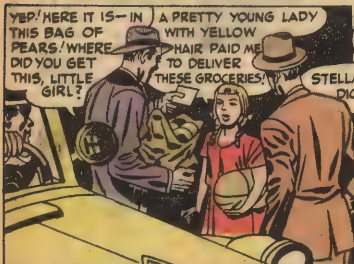
YES! ONE OF MY BANK CLERKS AND MYSELF WERE THROWN OUT ON THE ROAD BY THEM AFTER THEY WERE WELL OUT OF TOWN!

AND IN INDIANA---

THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

CAN'T RIGHTLY SAY, MISTER! I SAW THE CAR TEAR PLUMB CRAZY-LIKE TOWARD THE HIGHWAY!

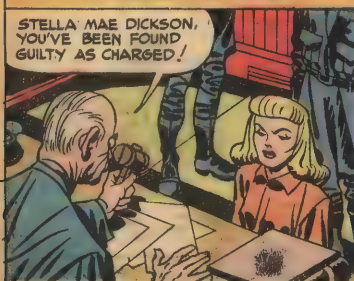
THE F.B.I. INVESTIGATION WAS THOROUGH!
NO DETAIL WAS OVERLOOKED! THE TRAIL
OF THE DICKSONS WAS CLEAR NOW... THE
G-MEN WERE READY TO CLOSE IN!



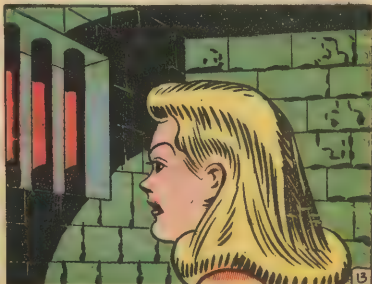
THE NOTE FOUND IN THE GROCERIES WAS A
MESSAGE FROM BENNY DICKSON ARRANGING
A MEETING WITH A PAL... IT BECAME, INSTEAD,
A RENDEZVOUS WITH JUSTICE!!!



STELLA WAS IN A NEARBY CAR AND SAW
BENNY DIE! SHE QUICKLY DROVE OFF AND
LATER ABANDONED THE VEHICLE TO CATCH
A BUS TO KANSAS CITY!! BUT THE G-MEN
WERE RIGHT BEHIND HER... STELLA, UNLIKE
BENNY, WENT QUIETLY... HER SPREE OF
VIOLENCE WAS OVER!

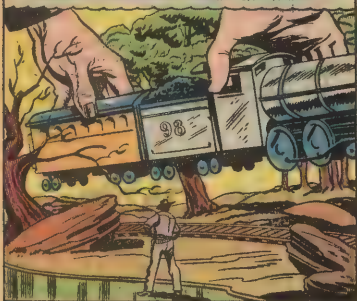


TEN YEARS IN PRISON WAS STELLA'S
SENTENCE! THAT WAS ON AUGUST 21, 1939,
JUST FIVE DAYS BEFORE SHE REACHED
SEVENTEEN!--A YOUNG GIRL WHO SOUGHT
THRILLS IN CRIME-- SHE SOON FOUND OUT THAT
CRIME NEVER PAYS!

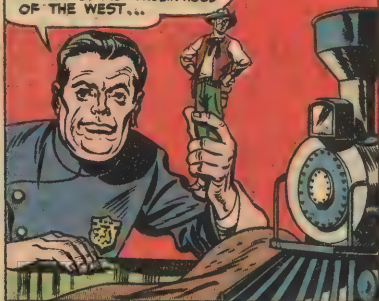




"TIN HEROES---LONG DEAD CHARACTERS WHO WERE ALL BAD BETS, BUT TO WHOM THE PASSING YEARS HAVE HANDED OUT HALOS..."



FOR EXAMPLE, TAKE **JESSE JAMES!** TODAY HE'S OFTEN THOUGHT OF AS A ROBIN HOOD OF THE WEST...



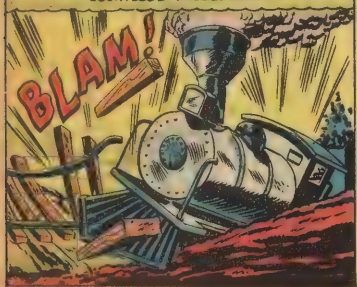
"...BUT JAMES WAS ACTUALLY A BRUTAL HOODLUM WITH A BLACK HEART AND A BLOODY RECORD..."



JESSE WAS BORN IN MISSOURI, IN 1847... AT THE AGE OF TWENTY, HE ORGANIZED A GANG OF DESPERADOS AND APPOINTED HIMSELF LEADER! HE SPECIALIZED IN MAIL TRAIN ROBBERIES....



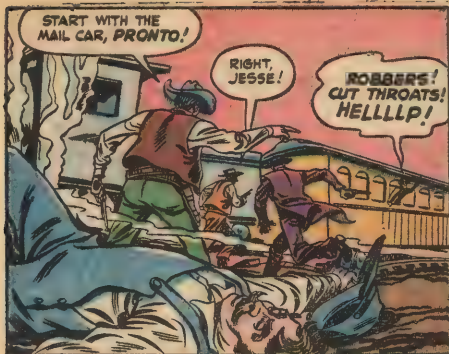
"JESSE JAMES WAS A TERRORIST!---HE CARRIED OUT HIS LAWLESS PLUNDERING COMPLETELY WITHOUT REGARD FOR THE LIVES OF INNOCENT BYSTANDERS--HE CREATED TRAIN WRECKS WHICH KILLED OR MAIMED COUNTLESS PASSENGERS!"



A HOLDUP!
IT'S THE JAMES GANG-- ARRRSHH!

KINDA NOISY--
AIN'TCHA, POP..?



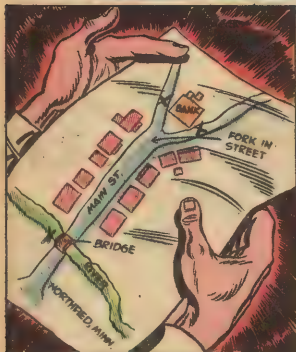


"AFTER DOZENS OF JOBS, THE BOYS GREW BOLDER-- THEY DECIDED TO INVADE NEW TERRITORIES-- THAT, AS EVENTS DEVELOPED, WAS THE BEGINNING OF THEIR DOWNFALL!

NORTHFIELD, MINNESOTA!
SOUNDS LIKE A WATERING TROUGH! WE'LL HAUL IN PLenty, EH, FORD?

IT'S ABOUT TIME WE BRANCHED OUT, JESSE-- WE'VE ABOUT CLEANED OUT MISSOURI! HA-HA-HA-HA!

ALL RIGHT, GATHER 'ROUND AND WE'LL GO OVER THE MAP AGAIN...



NOW, ONE MAN GUARDS THIS BRIDGE FOR THE GETAWAY, TWO STAND GUARD OUTSIDE THE BANK AND THREE OF US GO IN FOR THE DOUGH...

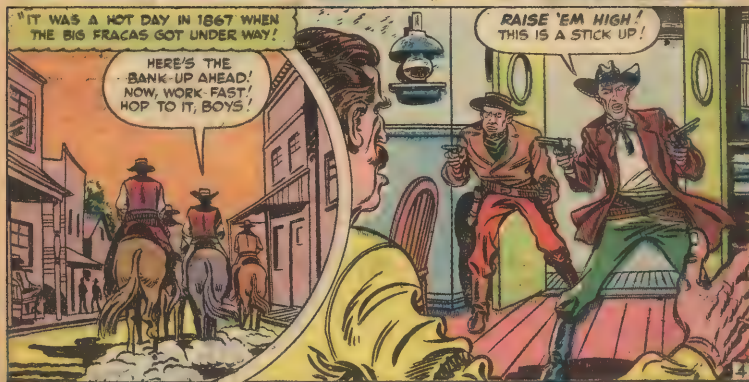
PERFECT, JESSE, PERFECT!



"IT WAS A HOT DAY IN 1867 WHEN THE BIG FRAGAS GOT UNDER WAY!

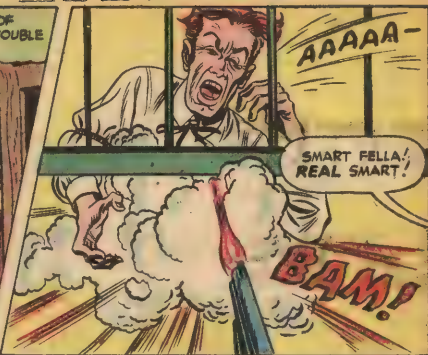
HERE'S THE BANK-UP AHEAD! NOW, WORK-FAST! HOP TO IT, BOYS!

RAISE 'EM HIGH! THIS IS A STICK UP!



"IT WAS A 'LITTLE GUY' BY THE NAME OF MARY ALBERT WHO STARTED ALL THE TROUBLE FOR THE JAMES BOYS---

NO! I WON'T OPEN THE SAFE!
NOT FOR JESSE JAMES OR
ANYONE ELSE! YOU ROTTEN
COWARD!



AAAAA--
SMART FELLA!
REAL SMART!

BAM!

"MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE STREET IN
THE DENTIST'S OFFICE ...

OWWWW... TAKE
IT EASY, DOC!

A SHOT
FROM
THE BANK!

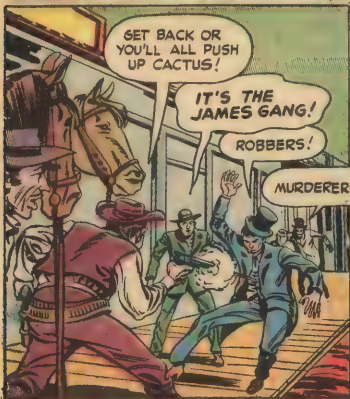


BLAM!

"WHAT JESSE HADN'T FIGURED ON, WAS THAT
NORTHFIELD WAS A TOWN OF HUNTERS ...
AND EVERYONE OWNED A GUN ...

HERE, SAM,
GRAB A GUN...

IT MUST BE
A HOLD-UP!



GET BACK OR
YOU'LL ALL PUSH
UP CACTUS!

IT'S THE
JAMES GANG!

ROBBERS!

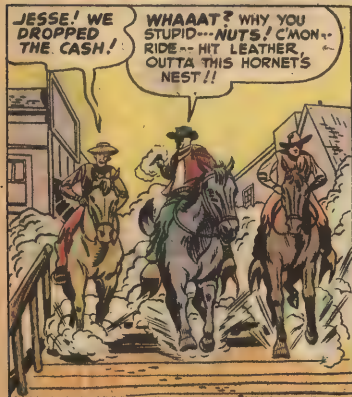
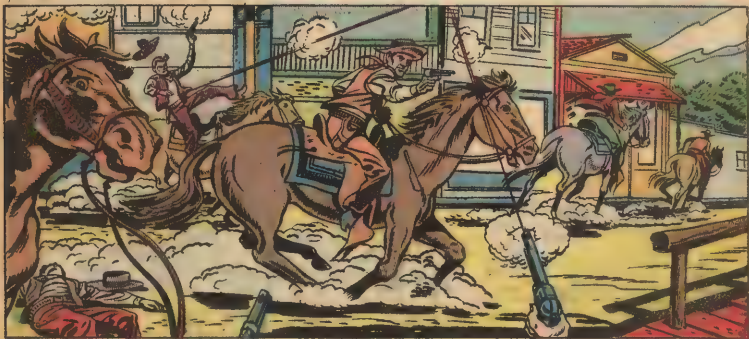
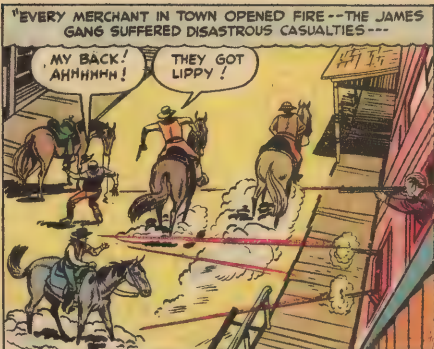
MURDERERS!

"IT WAS THEN THAT THE SHOT FROM THE DENTIST'S
OFFICE STARTED A SMALL-SCALE WAR BETWEEN
THE GUNMEN AND THE IRATE TOWNSPEOPLE--

WHAT THE--?
THEY'RE SHOOTING
AT US!



BAM!



"ON APRIL 3, 1892, JESSE BOUGHT A HOME IN ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI, AND UNDER COVER, MOVED IN... HE WAS A HUNTED MAN AT THIS TIME..."



\$10,000 REWARD



**DEAD OR ALIVE
JESSE JAMES**

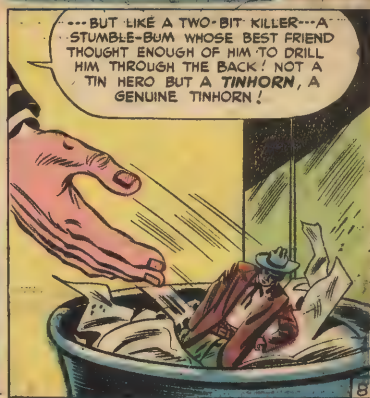
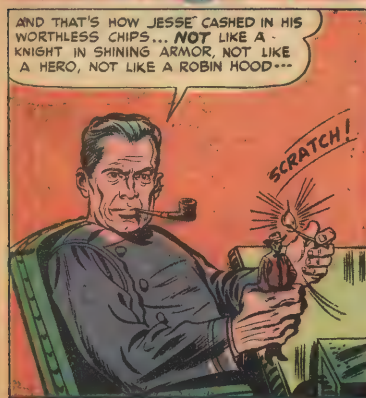
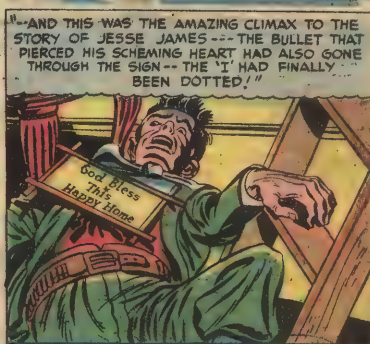
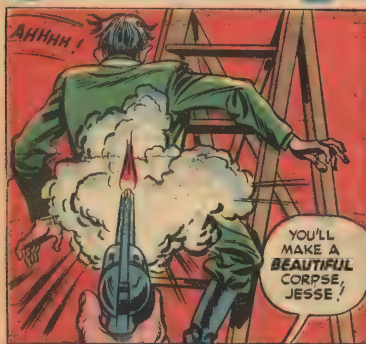
"BILL FORD, JESSE'S MOST TRUSTED FRIEND, WAS ONE OF THOSE WHO SAW THE POSTER..."

TEN THOUSAND BERRIES... A LOT OF MONEY... A POWERFUL LOT... JESSE JAMES... DEAD OR ALIVE... HAMMM... WELL, JESSE... WELL, WELL, WELL!



"MEANWHILE, JESSE WAS ENJOYING THE ROLE OF LORD OF THE MANOR..."





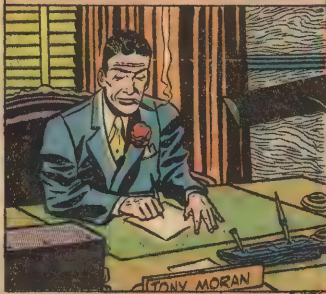
**TWENTY MEN SAW HIM DIE ... YET ...
THERE WAS NOT ONE WITNESS TO TELL OF...**

THE DEATH OF THE GAMBLER KING

ACCORDING TO OLD TIME POLICE AUTHORITIES, THE UNDERWORLD IS A WALL A WALL OF DECEIT, EVASION AND MISDIRECTION. WHEN A MEMBER OF THAT EVIL GROUP COMMITS A CRIME, HE IS SHIELDED, PROTECTED UNTIL EITHER THE POLICE BREAK THROUGH THE WALL OR ELSE THE CRIMINAL IS NO LONGER OF ANY USE TO THE UNDERWORLD. AND WHEN A MAN'S USEFULNESS ENDS IN THE WORLD OF CRIME THE POLICE SEEM LIKE A REFUGE COMPARED TO THE TREATMENT HE CAN EXPECT FROM HIS CRIMINAL "PALS".

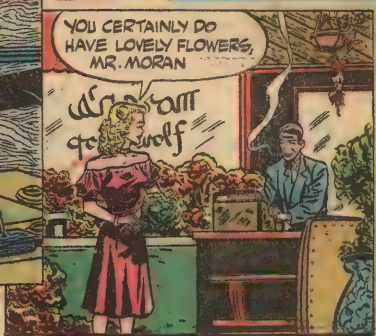


TONY MORAN WAS A VERSATILE MAN



YOU CERTAINLY DO
HAVE LOVELY FLOWERS,
MR. MORAN

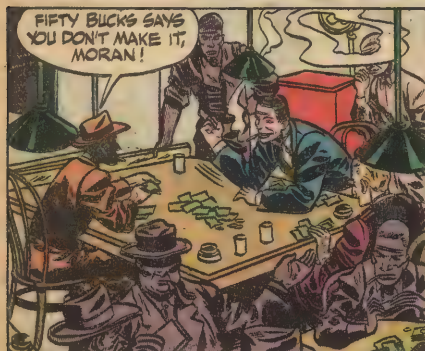
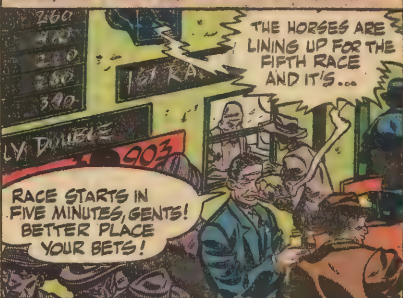
Let's out
to wolf



DRAY



YES, MORAN WAS VERSATILE, BUT SOME OF HIS ACTIVITIES WEREN'T KNOWN TO EVERYONE... TAKE, FOR EXAMPLE, HIS HORSE ROOM...



SURE TONY MORAN WANTED TO GO STRAIGHT.... THAT'S HOW COME THE FLOWER AND SYRUP BUSINESS, BUT THEY SAY THAT ONCE YOU'RE A RACKETEER, YOU CAN NEVER GET AWAY FROM IT.



THE POLICE WERE HOT ON THE TRAIL OF TONY MORAN'S ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES, BUT HE MANAGED TO KEEP ONE STEP AHEAD BY CLOSING UP HIS GAMBLING PLACES JUST BEFORE THEY WERE RAIDED.



ONE EVENING EVERYTHING SEEMED TO BE GOING PRETTY SMOOTHLY, WHEN...



WELL, ALL RIGHT... JUST GOTTA BE CAREFUL!



LIEUTENANT DETECTIVE ARTHUR G. CLARK WAS PUT IN CHARGE OF THE CASE ASSISTED BY ASSISTANT PROSECUTOR HECTOR BARTON.

FROM THE DOORMAN THEY GOT A LIST OF 20 MEN PRESENT AND ROUNDED UP 18 OF THEM.BUT THEY DIDN'T GET MUCH OUT OF THE SUSPECTS!

MY BACK WAS TURNED!

I DON'T KNOW, NOTHING ABOUT IT

NO...I COULDN'T DESCRIBE HIM!

I DIDN'T SEE WHAT HAPPENED

DON'T KNOW

I AIN'T TALKING

THE SLUGS THAT KILLED TONY MORAN ARE FROM A .38 SMITH AND WESSON COLT SPECIAL REVOLVER

BARTON, I'D LIKE TO PLAY A HUNCH! **BOB ROWE** HAS BEEN TRYING TO MUSCLE IN ON MORAN'S RACKET FOR A LONG TIME! HE'S GOT A .38 SMITH AND WESSON REGISTERED IN HIS NAME.... LET'S BRING HIM IN...

ROWE COULDN'T BE FOUND, BUT A POLICE OFFICER SOON OFFERED A CLUE...

YOU KNOW THOSE TWO GUYS WHO WERE AT MORAN'S THE NIGHT HE GOT MURDERED? WE FINALLY LOCATED THEM... THEY'RE THUGS OF BOB ROWE'S.

GOOD WORK! BRING THEM IN!

NEXT DAY, ROWE'S TWO THUGS WERE DISPLAYED IN THE POLICE LINEUP

YEP, THEY'RE THE ONES!

THEY WERE AT MORAN'S!

THAT'S THEM.... I LET THEM IN!

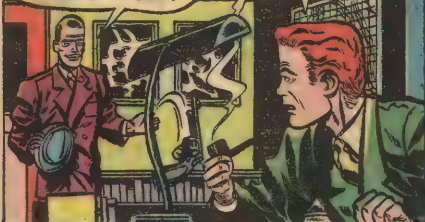
WELL, WE KNOW WE'VE GOT
THE TWO MISSING MEN!
NOW WE'VE GOT TO
FIND ROWE AND
HIS GUN.



THAT SAME DAY, DETECTIVE CLARK RECEIVED A
SURPRISE VISITOR IN HIS OFFICE ...

I HEARD YOU WERE
LOOKING FOR ME, CLARK!
WELL, HERE I AM AND
HERE'S MY GUN!

BOB
ROWE!!



WE'LL HAVE TO HOLD
YOU, ROWE, WHILE
BALLISTICS CHECKS
YOUR GUN!

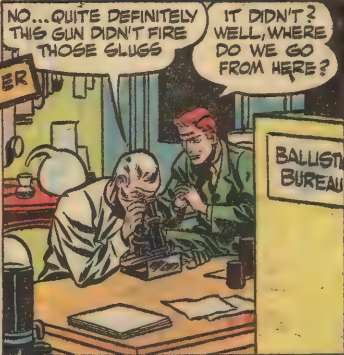
GLADLY, MISTER
CLARK-- GLADLY!



NO... QUITE DEFINITELY
THIS GUN DIDN'T FIRE
THOSE GLUSS

IT DIDN'T?
WELL, WHERE
DO WE GO
FROM HERE?

LATER

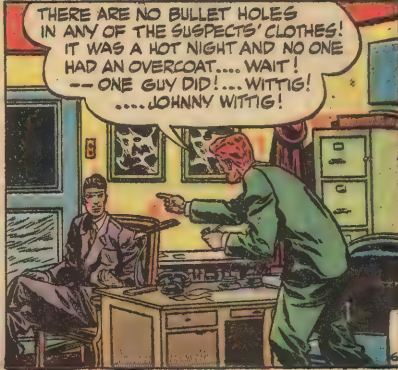


THERE'S ONE ANGLE! EVERYONE
SAYS THEY SAW NO FLAME WHEN
MORAN WAS SHOT.... MAYBE
THE KILLER SHOT FROM HIS
COAT POCKET OR HAD HIS
TOPCOAT OVER HIS ARM!

A.G. CLARK



THERE ARE NO BULLET HOLES
IN ANY OF THE SUSPECTS' CLOTHES!
IT WAS A HOT NIGHT AND NO ONE
HAD AN OVERCOAT.... WAIT!
-- ONE GUY DID!... WITTIG!
.... JOHNNY WITTIG!



CLARK TOOK JOHNNY WITTIG'S COAT TO THE POLICE LAB....

CHECK THIS FOR POWDER BURNS FROM THE AMMUNITION USED BY A .38 SMITH AND WESSON COLT SPECIAL, FOR THE MORAN CASE..

IN THE CIRCLED AREA WE FOUND STRONG TRACES OF THE CORRECT TYPE OF POWDER. THE BURNS ARE QUITE RECENT.

LIEUTENANT CLARK? YES, I'VE CHECKED WITH THE LAB. THE POWDER BURNS ON WITTIG'S COAT MATCH THOSE ON MORAN'S BODY!

COUNTY CORONER

THE NEXT STEP WAS TO CALL ALL WITNESSES TO LIEUTENANT CLARK'S OFFICE...

ALL RIGHT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO PROTECT THE KILLER ANY LONGER.... NONE OF YOU HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BEING PAID BACK FOR SQUEALING. THE MURDERER IS JOHNNY WITTIG!

HE KILLED HIM!

I SAW HIM DO IT!

YEAH.... THAT'S THE GUY YOU WANT!

YOU WERE JEALOUS OF MORAN'S POWER IN THE UNDERWORLD...YOU THOUGHT IF YOU KILLED HIM, YOU COULD TAKE HIS PLACE! JOHNNY WITTIG.... I CHARGE YOU WITH THE MURDER OF TONY MORAN!

ON MAY 16, JOHNNY WITTIG WAS CONVICTED OF SECOND DEGREE MURDER

ALL NAMES EXCEPT THOSE OF MORAN AND WITTIG ARE FICTITIOUS

PREMIUMS GIVEN CASH COMMISSION



SEND
NO
MONEY
NOW

Mail Coupon
NOW

ACT
NOW

BOYS
GIRLS



52nd
YEAR

NO
MONEY
NOW

WE
TRUST
YOU

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES! SEND NO MONEY NOW!
SEND NAME AND ADDRESS ON COUPON

Genuine 22 cal. Hoban Rifles, 1000 Shot Repeater Daisy Air Rifles with tube of shot, Footballs, Latest Design Alarm Clocks, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Boys - Girls Full Size Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order Salve and Pictures sent postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon NOW! WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. A-145, TYRONE, PA.

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WATCHES

ACT
NOW



BE
FIRST

BOYS! - GIRLS! LADIES! - MEN! Newest Design Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog. Write for starting order!

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PREMIUMS OR CASH GIVEN

NO
MONEY
NOW

MAIL
COUPON

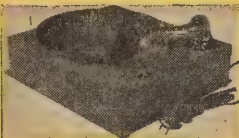


WE ARE
RELIABLE

BOYS - GIRLS - SEND NO MONEY NOW

Excel Movie Projector with one roll of film, Electric Record Players, Billboards, Blankets, Rifles, Watches (sent postage paid), Radio Steel Wagons, Body Size 34 x 15 1/2 x 4 1/2, Full Balloon Tires (sent express charges collect). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and return amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog. Write or mail coupon today for trial order of Salve and Pictures sent on trust to start. Be first. We are fair and reliable. Our 52nd successful year Mail coupon NOW! WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. C-145, TYRONE, PA.

GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH



WE ARE RELIABLE

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! Electric excellent tone Record Players, Dolls, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order to start. WILSON CHEM CO., Dept. E-145, TYRONE, PA.

PREMIUMS .. GIVEN .. CASH



BOYS GIRLS LADIES

SEND NO MONEY NOW

Send Name & Address

Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks, Food Choppers, Dolls, Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission. SIMPLY GIVE art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order to start. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. D-145, Tyrone, Pa.

Thru Agent and
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Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
Co. as an approved product

Mail Coupon Today

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Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial twelve colorful art pictures with twelve boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog, sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME AGE
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Print LAST Name Here

Write or paste coupon on a postal card or mail in an envelope

THE SPARK OF MURDER

By ALLEN STAND

IT IS a fact which some people overlook: the "Wild West" is not wholly a colorful country of breathtaking gun fights, hard-riding sheriffs, and campfires flickering on the clean-aired range under a bright prairie moon. Much of the Wild West—the "much" not filmed by Hollywood—is a drab, colorless, dusty country where people live out their lives in a ceaseless round of hard work. And every once in a while there surges in the breast of a man who has worked all his life under a merciless sun, a spark . . . the bright, red spark of murder. This is the story of such a man.

His name was Eustace Pratt. We introduce him to you in the latter part of the year 1945, when he was sixty-two years old. He was medium in height; the only thing peculiar to see about him was his face. It was long and the skin was leathery, from years spent in the open air, and tanned a deep brown, from years spent beneath a hot, Western sun. The eyebrows were faint and the eyes themselves were blue and watery. His nose and mouth were almost indistinguishable from the rest of his face and this was because his skin was so leathery and brown it seemed to be whole, as if Eustace Pratt's face were completely smooth, like a hard boiled egg. A very old hard boiled egg with wrinkled skin, once white, now brown.

Eustace Pratt was foreman of Tim O'Riordan's sheep ranch, an important position, one which many men out in the "Wild West" would like to have. But to Eustace his job was a dreary thing, as colorless as the

gray, dry soil itself, as dull as the ranch-house, a square structure standing bleak in the middle of a field surrounded by unpainted barns and sheds. Eustace's world was a dusty picture, painted flat and drab, without the bright pigments of self-pride or ambition.

For Eustace could not forget that he was not always a hired man on somebody else's ranch, even though he did hold the exalted position of Foreman. Eustace remembered the days when he was the boss of his own sheep ranch. And, sadly, Eustace remembered the day when the depression had forced him to sell his ranch and seek employment elsewhere as a "hired man".

Despondency often gives way to hatred and while hatred is a thing to be avoided, it at least supplies a man with a purpose and it was despondency replaced by hatred which generated the spark of murder in the mind of Eustace Pratt. Eustace found he hated his boss, the owner of the ranch, Tim O'Riordan.

Now whether he grew to hate Tim O'Riordan simply because O'Riordan owned a ranch and Eustace didn't, or whether he hated O'Riordan for more personal reasons, is a matter no one will ever know. True, O'Riordan was a belligerent man. The big Irishman had made many enemies; in fact, he had once participated in a knife fight. He was not easy to get along with and some said he was impossible to get along with. However, dear reader, may we point out that whether a man is or is not a likeable fellow is no reason for killing him.

However, Eustace's life was no longer meaningless. Slowly his mind was filled with a purpose: murder. But Eustace did not know *how* or *when*. Months passed and Eustace did nothing concrete about his feeling for murder. Then one sultry day Tim O'Riordan spoke harshly to Eustace about a little matter of a rake left in the yard and that was the straw that broke Eustace's back.

Eustace watched O'Riordan ride away on his horse. He'd taken enough from O'Riordan. He turned and walked to the bunkhouse. O'Riordan was rubbing it into him. O'Riordan was laughing at him, making his life miserable. So O'Riordan thought he was a tough guy. A tough guy. There's no guy tough enough to stop a 30-30 slug. No guy that tough—not even O'Riordan. O'Riordan would laugh out of the other side of his face . . . out of the hole the bullet would carve, blasting a path through his skull!

Now the truth was O'Riordan was not angry—he was tense and worried and he had kept his problem to himself because he did not wish to worry others. His fear has turned him irritable and cranky, "like for instance," O'Riordan thought to himself, "the way I just jumped on poor Eustace for leaving that rake out. I oughtn't to have spoken so but I couldn't help it."

You see, O'Riordan was worried about losing his ranch for it was mortgaged and he doubted he could meet the payments. He was also worried about the men he employed—he disliked the thought that they would be out of jobs if he lost his ranch. He was afraid the Bank would take his ranch from him.

But it was not the Bank O'Riordan was in danger from—it was Eustace Pratt who was walking across the hay field to where O'Riordan stood. O'Riordan saw him and decided to apologize to Eustace for the harsh words he had spoken to him. "Hell, Eustace!" O'Riordan called out, "I'm glad to see you. Y'see, I want to tell you that—"

Eustace interrupted him: "You're not ever again goin to tell anybody anything, O'Riordan, you big-mouthed baboon!"

Perhaps, if given a few minutes, O'Riordan could have made Eustace understand. But O'Riordan was given no time. For as Eustace approached him he pulled out a gun and pointed it at O'Riordan. "You might as well know," Eustace said dully, "I'm goin' to kill you, O'Riordan."

O'Riordan's eyes opened wide with surprise and shock, his mouth opened wide in protest. But before he could speak to plead for his life, Eustace shot him three times and slowly Tim O'Riordan fell, his blood staining the ground he had tried so desperately to save for himself, his wife, and the men who worked for him.

Eustace had crudely, but effectively, murdered his boss and because he had done it so crudely there was no mystery about the killing and Eustace received swift punishment under the law.

Thus was the truth that crime does not pay proved again, as well as the less obvious truth that what passes for meanness on the part of your boss may only be his concern over your welfare. But, as we have said, whether meanness is genuine or not, it does not warrant the act of murder.

HOW GOOD A DETECTIVE ARE YOU?
HERE'S A CHANCE TO MATCH WITS WITH
THE NATION'S BEST... SEE IF YOU CAN
FIND THE SAME CLUES AS DETECTIVE
SAM CARTER DID WHEN HE TRAPPED
A COLD-BLOODED KILLER!

COMI-CRIME

SEE IF YOU CAN SOLVE IT !!!!

"BRING ME HIS CORPSE"



IT WAS THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING OF
AUGUST 13, 1922, IN LAKEHURST, NEW JERSEY,
WHEN TWO RAILROAD WORKERS WERE STARTLED
BY THE SCREAMS OF A WOMAN...

DID YOU HEAR
IT? A WOMAN'S
SCREAM...

IT CAME FROM
THAT FLAT OVER
THE GROCERY
STORE...LET'S
GO....



WHEN THE WORKERS ARRIVED, THEY FOUND
THE DOOR LOCKED... IT WAS LOCKED FROM
THE INSIDE BY AN AUTOMATIC SAFETY CATCH...

THIS IS THE
APARTMENT!
...THE DOOR
WON'T BUDGE!

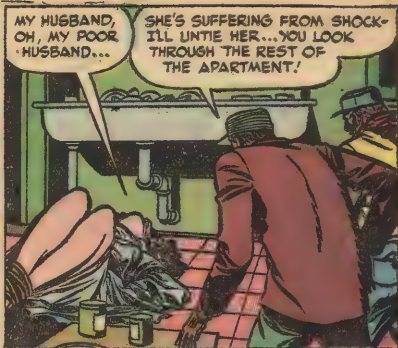
PLEASE HELP!!
BREAK IN THE DOOR
...I CAN'T GET
TO IT...





TOGETHER, NOW!
... OOF...

GREAT SCOTT...
LOOK!



MY HUSBAND,
OH, MY POOR
HUSBAND...

SHE'S SUFFERING FROM SHOCK!
I'LL UNTIE HER... YOU LOOK
THROUGH THE REST OF
THE APARTMENT!

WHEN THE RAILROAD WORKER
REACHED THE BEDROOM, HE WAS
SHOCKED TO FIND THE BODY
OF WILLIAM GIBERSON, OWNER
OF A LOCAL TAXI COMPANY...

THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES
WERE SUMMONED, AND THE
WIDOW DESCRIBED A
GRISLY CRIME...

HE'S BEEN SHOT!!! A
BULLET THROUGH THE
BASE OF HIS SKULL...
BETTER CALL THE POLICE...

IT WAS A LITTLE AFTER
THREE A.M... I WAS
AWAKENED BY A NOISE
FROM THE FRONT OF
THE APARTMENT...

GO ON,
MRS.
GIBERSON...

*I WALKED INTO THE KITCHEN
TO INVESTIGATE AND DISCOVERED
TWO MEN...

HELLP...
HEL...

CUT THAT
SCREAMING,
SISTER!

BETTER
GAG THE
DAME
BEFORE
SHE WAKES
UP HER
HUSBAND!



*ONE OF THE MEN BOUND AND GAGGED ME WHILE
THE OTHER DREW HIS GUN, AND...

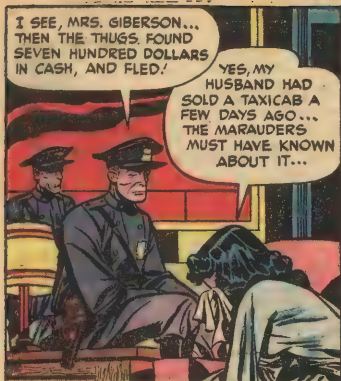
GET INTO THE BEDROOM
AND TAKE CARE OF THE
OLD MAN... WE DON'T
WANT ANY FUSS...



*THEN I HEARD A SHOT! AS YOU KNOW,
MY HUSBAND DIED INSTANTLY...

THIS'LL SHUT THE
GUY UP... NOW LET'S
FIND THE LOOT!





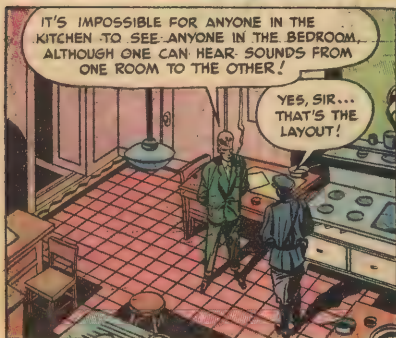
I SEE, MRS. GIBERSON... THEN THE THUGS FOUND SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS IN CASH, AND FLED!

YES, MY HUSBAND HAD SOLD A TAXICAB A FEW DAYS AGO... THE MARAUDERS MUST HAVE KNOWN ABOUT IT...

THEN SAM CARTER, CHIEF OF DETECTIVES IN BURLINGTON COUNTY, NEW JERSEY, WAS CALLED IN TO INVESTIGATE... CARTER HAD, DURING THE PAST THIRTY-THREE YEARS, SENT MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED MURDERERS TO THE CHAIR. HE WAS NOTED INTERNATIONALLY AS A MASTER IN SOLVING CRIMES BY USING THE PSYCHOLOGICAL APPROACH!

THIS IS THE GIBERSON APARTMENT WHERE THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED, CARTER...

I SEE...



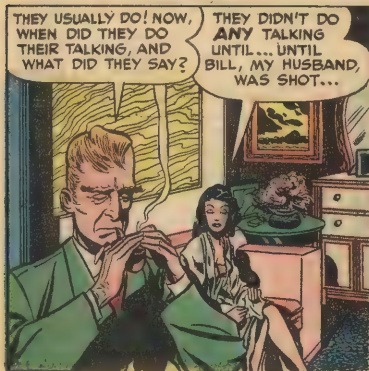
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE IN THE KITCHEN TO SEE ANYONE IN THE BEDROOM, ALTHOUGH ONE CAN HEAR SOUNDS FROM ONE ROOM TO THE OTHER!

YES, SIR... THAT'S THE LAYOUT!

MRS. GIBERSON TOLD CARTER THE EXACT STORY SHE HAD TOLD THE POLICE AFTER THE MURDER... THEN...

TELL ME, MRS. GIBERSON ---WHAT KIND OF VOICES DID THESE MEN HAVE-- --LOW AND GRUFF?

WHY, YES, ...HOW DID YOU KNOW?



THEY USUALLY DO! NOW, WHEN DID THEY DO THEIR TALKING, AND WHAT DID THEY SAY?

THEY DIDN'T DO ANY TALKING UNTIL... UNTIL BILL, MY HUSBAND, WAS SHOT...

AND THEN, THE MAN WHO HELD ME IN THE KITCHEN SHOUTED TO THE OTHER MAN "WHY DID YOU SHOOT HIM?" AND THE MAN IN THE BEDROOM SHOUTED BACK "I HAD TO... HE WAS WAKING UP..."





AND THIS MAN WHO WAS HOLDING YOU... WHAT DID HE DO THEN?

HE TIED ME UP, THEN JOINED THE OTHER MAN IN SEARCHING THE PLACE...

CARTER PUFFED REFLECTIVELY ON HIS PIPE... THEN HE GLARED AT THE COMELY WIDOW...

TELL THE THE TRUTH, MRS. GIBERSON... **YOU** KILLED YOUR HUSBAND!! YOU ADMITTED IT A SHORT TIME AGO, BUT YOU DIDN'T REALIZE IT...



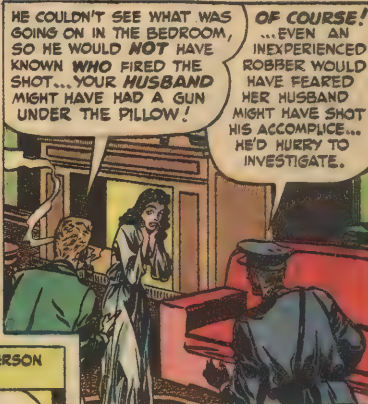
TO THE READER:

DETECTIVE CARTER HAD TRAPPED MRS. GIBERSON IN HER OWN TRUMPED-UP STORY... WHAT MISTAKES HAD SHE MADE?

HOW DID DETECTIVE CARTER KNOW SHE WAS LYING? **THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO TEST YOUR ABILITIES AS A DETECTIVE!**



YES, MRS. GIBERSON... IF A ROBBER **HAD** BEEN BINDING YOU IN THE KITCHEN AND **HAD** HEARD A SHOT IN THE BEDROOM, HE WOULDN'T HAVE SHOUTED TO HIS PARTNER ASKING WHY HE HAD SHOT GIBERSON...



HE COULDN'T SEE WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THE BEDROOM, SO HE WOULD **NOT** HAVE KNOWN **WHO** FIRED THE SHOT... **YOUR HUSBAND** MIGHT HAVE HAD A GUN UNDER THE PILLOW!

OF COURSE! ...EVEN AN INEXPERIENCED ROBBER WOULD HAVE FEARED HER HUSBAND MIGHT HAVE SHOT HIS ACCOMPLICE... HE'D HURRY TO INVESTIGATE.

CONFRONTED WITH THIS REASONING, MRS. GIBERSON BROKE DOWN AND CONFESSED...




YES, YES... **I KILLED HIM !!!** I JUST GREW TIRED OF MY HUSBAND, AND THOUGHT I COULD GET RID OF HIM AND SO GET HIS MONEY.

MRS. GIBERSON LATER PRODUCED THE MURDER GUN AND ADMITTED THAT SHE HAD BOUGHT A WIDOW'S OUTFIT MORE THAN A WEEK BEFORE THE KILLING... SHE WAS SENT TO THE PENITENTIARY AT TRENTON FOR TWENTY YEARS!

CRIME NEVER PAYS!!

FOR REASONS OF SECURITY THE NAME 'SAM CARTER' IS FICTITIOUS.

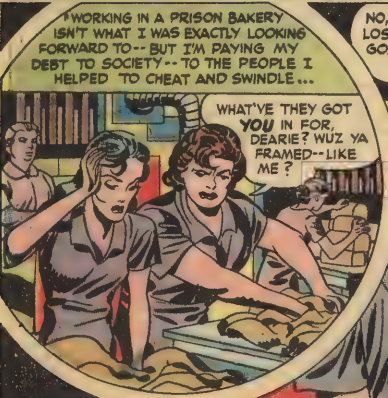


A GREAT MANY SPIRITUALISTS IN THE COUNTRY ARE ON THE LEVEL... BUT HUNDREDS OF US TAKE THE PUBLIC FOR MILLIONS EACH YEAR WITH OUR FAKE ILLUSIONS THAT SUPPOSEDLY UNITE THE LIVING WITH THE DEAD!! BEFORE THE LAW BROUGHT MY CAREER TO AN ABRUPT END,

I WAS THE FRONT FOR THE MERCILESS SPIRIT SWINDLERS!



REVEALING THE SECRETS OF THE SPIRITUALIST RACKET!



"WORKING IN A PRISON BAKERY ISN'T WHAT I WAS EXACTLY LOOKING FORWARD TO-- BUT I'M PAYING MY DEBT TO SOCIETY-- TO THE PEOPLE I HELPED TO CHEAT AND SWINDLE...

NO, I WASN'T FRAMED! I JUST LOST SIGHT OF MY REAL GOAL IN LIFE-- TO EARN MY LIVING **HONESTLY!**

TELL ME ABOUT IT, DEARIE... GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST ... YOU'LL FEEL BETTER!

WHAT'VE THEY GOT **YOU** IN FOR, DEARIE? WUZ YA FRAMED-- LIKE ME?

"I WOULDN'T BE HERE TODAY IF I'D TAKEN THE ADVICE OF MY PARENTS TWO YEARS AGO WHEN I DECIDED THAT I HAD OUTGROWN OUR MIDWESTERN TOWN!

PLEASE CHANGE YOUR MIND AND STAY HOME, FLORENCE... THE CITY IS NO PLACE FOR A LONELY GIRL!

YOUR MOTHER'S RIGHT, GIRL!

SORRY, MOMS! IT'S THE BIG CITY FOR LITTLE FLORENCE DAWSON, GLAMOUR, MONEY, EXCITEMENT -- THAT'S FOR ME!

"I WAS SO THRILLED WITH ROSY THOUGHTS OF THE FUTURE, THAT THE TRIP TO THE BIG CITY SEEMED SHORTER THAN OUR ANNUAL TRIP TO THE COUNTY FAIR..

OOH-ISN'T THIS WONDERFUL! I'LL GET A HOTEL ROOM NOW AND FIND A GOOD JOB FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

"THE NEXT DAY, THE FIRST OF MY DREAMS WAS SHATTERED....

NO OPENINGS, SORRY!

NOTHING TODAY!

NO, NO, NOTHING!

HERE'S A SECOND RATE NIGHT SPOT WOT NEEDS A **HAT-CHECK GOIL!** PAY'S SMALL, TIPS FAIR! YA WANT IT?

HAT CHECK GIRL! WELL, MAYBE I'D BETTER TAKE IT FOR A WHILE... I NEED THE MONEY... IT'S THE ONLY JOB I'VE FOUND IN THREE WEEKS...

"THAT TEMPORARY JOB LASTED FOR MONTHS... DURING THIS TIME, I BECAME FRIENDLY WITH CHUCK MANLY AND JIM HANSEN ... THEY WERE GOOD ENOUGH JOBS AND I KNEW THEY OPERATED IN THE LITTLE RACKETS!

PICK YOU UP AT CLOSING TIME, FLO?

SWELL, JIM, I'M KIND OF HUNGRY TONIGHT!

"I WAS LOAFING IN MY ROOM ONE DAY, FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF, WHEN ---

DAVE! JIM! WHAT DO YOU CHARACTERS WANT?

JUST A CHAT, BABY--JUST A CHAT!

HOW'D YA LIKE
TO MAKE A MILLION
BUCKS, FLO?

THAT'S AN **OLD**
LINE, PALS! TRY A
NEW APPROACH!



WE'RE ON THE
LEVEL, KID!
HOW'D YOU LIKE
TO BE A MEDIUM?
TELL HER,
CHUCK!

LOOK, FLO! YOU LEARN
THE **SPIRITUALIST**
RACKET! WE'LL BRING
IN THE CHUMPS! THEY'RE
EMOTIONALLY UPSET AND
THEY'LL FALL FOR THIS BUNK!
WHY, WE'LL
ROLL IN
DOUGH!



TWO BUCKS A SEANCE SPLIT THREE WAYS,
DOESN'T SOUND LIKE BIG DOUGH TO ME!

SURE, BUT--YOU HAVE THE SPIRIT
RECOMMEND SOME PONEY
STOCK THAT WE PEDDLE TO
YOUR CHUMPS-ER-
CLIENTS! THEY'LL
BUY AS MUCH AS
WE CAN PRINT!



OKAY--I'LL GIVE IT A
WHIRL! SOUNDS LIKE
A GOOD ANGLE--
THERE MIGHT BE
SOME HEAVY SUGAR
IN IT AT THAT!



"I BOUGHT ALL THE FAKE PSYCHIC EQUIPMENT
AND A BOOK OF INSTRUCTIONS... WITHIN A
MONTH I WAS READY TO OPEN SHOP!!



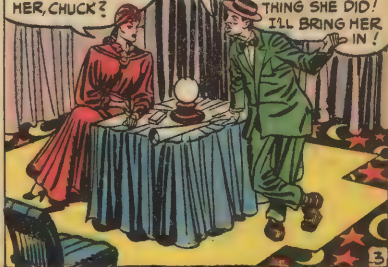
THERE IT IS, FLO!
HOW DO YOU
LIKE IT?

IT'S MADAME
LOUISA, NOW,
REMEMBER!

"BUSINESS WAS GOOD...THE YOKELS SWARMED
IN...WE CLIPPED THEM ALL ON THE PONEY
STOCK DEAL...WE FOLLOWED A FIXED PATTERN...

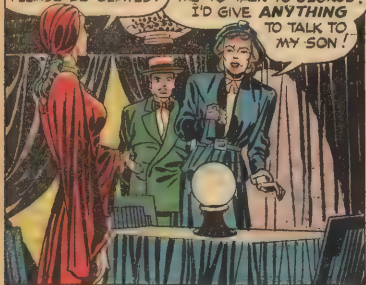
DID YOU GET A
LINE ON THAT
DAME'S PERSONAL
AFFAIRS WHEN
YOU TALKED TO
HER, CHUCK?

HERE IT IS! SHE WANTS TO
TALK TO HER SON, GEORGE
--A SERGEANT--KILLED IN
GERMANY--ALWAYS ADVISED
HER ON EVERY-
THING SHE DID!
I'LL BRING HER
IN!



GOOD EVENING,
MRS. TILLMAN!
PLEASE BE SEATED!

OH, MADAME LOUISA-- CAN
YOU MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR
ME TO TALK TO GEORGE?
I'D GIVE **ANYTHING**
TO TALK TO
MY SON!



CAN-YOU-HEAR-ME--? IS-
THERE-A-SPIRIT-HOVERING-
NEARBY--? BRING--M-GEORGE-
TILLMAN-- I-AM-SUMMONING
SERGEANT-GEORGE-TILLMAN!
HE-HAS-BEEN-WITH-YOU-
SINCE-THE-WAR--

OHhhh
MY--



"THIS WAS WHERE THE TRUMPET CAME IN...
OPERATED BY BLACK STRINGS, IT SEEMED
TO APPEAR FROM NOWHERE TO HANG
SUSPENDED IN THE DARKNESS ABOVE OUR
TABLE...IT MADE VENTRILOQUISM EASY
FOR FAKES LIKE MYSELF!!!



MOTHER-MOTHER
I AM HERE--

GEORGE! GEORGE!
WHERE ARE YOU? I
CAN'T SEE YOU!

"SLOWLY, I PUSHED A PANEL UNDER THE
TABLE WITH MY KNEE...THE LUMINOUS FACE
PAINTED THERE WOULD REFLECT IN THE CRYSTAL
BALL AND COMPLETE THE ILLUSION.

LOOK-CLOSER,-MOTHER--
I-AM-RIGHT-HERE--



GEORGE! IT IS YOU!
HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?

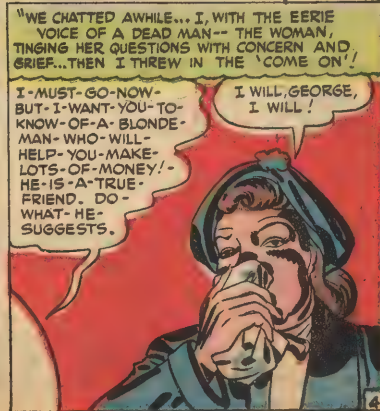
FINE, MOTHER--
THINGS UP HERE
ARE SO MUCH BETTER
THAN DOWN ON EARTH--

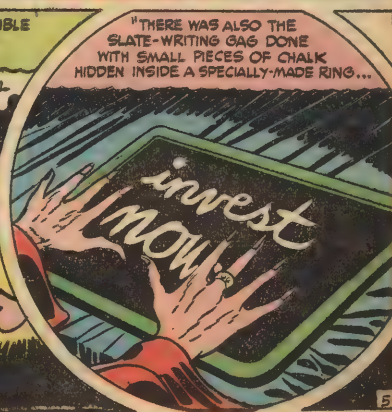
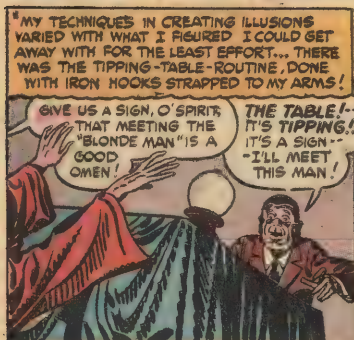


"WE CHATTED AWHILE... I, WITH THE EERIE
VOICE OF A DEAD MAN-- THE WOMAN,
TINGING HER QUESTIONS WITH CONCERN AND
GRIEF... THEN I THREW IN THE 'COME ON'!

I-MUST-GO-NOW-
BUT-I-WANT-YOU-TO-
KNOW-OF-A-BLONDE-
MAN-WHO-WILL-
HELP-YOU-MAKE-
LOTS-OF-MONEY!--
HE-IS-A-TRUE-
FRIEND. DO-
WHAT-HE-
SUGGESTS.

I WILL, GEORGE,
I WILL!

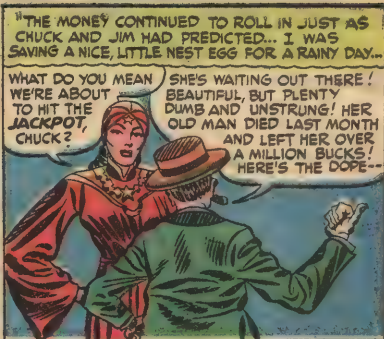






DO-NOT-FORGET-
THE-BLONDE-MAN-
---HE-CAN-
HELP-YOU--

WH-WHY
--YES--
I'LL
REMEMBER-

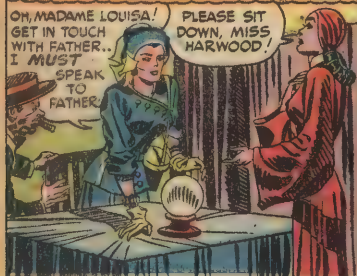


"THE MONEY CONTINUED TO ROLL IN JUST AS
CHUCK AND JIM HAD PREDICTED... I WAS
SAVING A NICE, LITTLE NEST EGG FOR A RAINY DAY...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN
WE'RE ABOUT
TO HIT THE
JACKPOT,
CHUCK?

SHE'S WAITING OUT THERE!
BEAUTIFUL, BUT PLENTY
DUMB AND UNSTRUNG! HER
OLD MAN DIED LAST MONTH
AND LEFT HER OVER
A MILLION BUCKS!
HERE'S THE DOPE--

"THAT'S WHEN I MET LETTY HARWOOD... I
DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN, BUT THAT MEETING
STARTED ME ON MY WAY TO PRISON

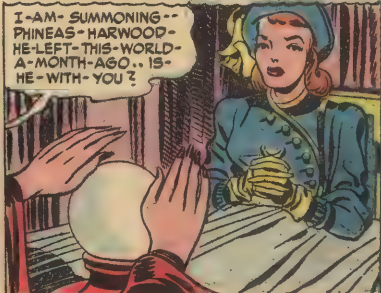


OH, MADAME LOUISA!
GET IN TOUCH
WITH FATHER..
I MUST

SPEAK
TO FATHER

PLEASE SIT
DOWN, MISS
HARWOOD!

"LETTY HARWOOD LOOKED LIKE AN EASY MARK,
SO I DIDN'T PUT ON TOO ELABORATE A SHOW....



I-AM-SUMMONING--
PHINEAS-HARWOOD-
HE-LEFT-THIS-WORLD-
A-MONTH-AGO.. IS-
HE-WITH-YOU?



YES-I-AM
HERE!-WHO
WANTS ME-?

FATHER! OH, FATHER!
I'M SO ALONE... I
NEED YOUR HELP! I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
TO DO!



JIM-HANSEN
WILL-GUIDE-YOU--
HE-WILL-SECURE
YOUR FUTURE-

THANK YOU,
FATHER! I'LL
LOOK FOR HIM! AND I'LL
BE BACK NEXT
WEEK!

THE FOLLOWING DAY--

THE HARWOOD GAL REALLY TOOK THE BAIT YESTERDAY!

SHE CERTAINLY DID! SAY, HERE COMES JIM NOW! BET HE SOLD HER A BUNDLE OF THIS STUFF!



--SHE WAS VERY NICE TO ME, BUT JUST WOULDN'T BUY ANY OF THE STOCK. SHE ASKED ME TO COME BACK AND GO OVER THE DEAL!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! SHE WAS A "SURE THING" WHEN SHE LEFT HERE YESTERDAY!



"THREE TIMES I GAVE HER THE BUSINESS...EACH TIME SHE AGREED TO BUY THE PHONY STOCK, BUT EVERY TIME JIM CALLED ON HER, SHE KEPT HER CHECK BOOK IN HER POCKET...ON HER NEXT VISIT, I SPREAD IT ON THICK!

I'M ANGRY WITH YOU, LETTY! YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN MY ADVICE... BUY THAT STOCK TODAY!



"WHEN WE FINISHED THE SEANCE, LITTLE LETTY THREW A BOMBHELL INTO THE ROOM."

I WON'T BE IN NEXT WEEK! I'M GOING AWAY TOMORROW NIGHT WITH JIM HANSEN! WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED!



"JIM HANSEN WAS DOUBLE-CROSSING US! AFTER LETTY HARRYWOOD LEFT, CHUCK AND I WAITED UNTIL JIM SHOWED UP!

HELLO, JIM! NO LUCK AGAIN, EH?

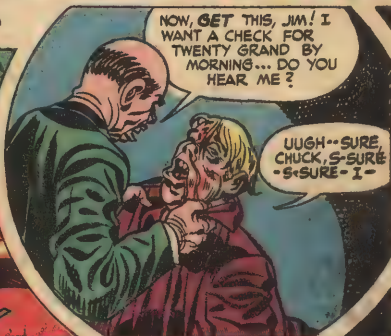
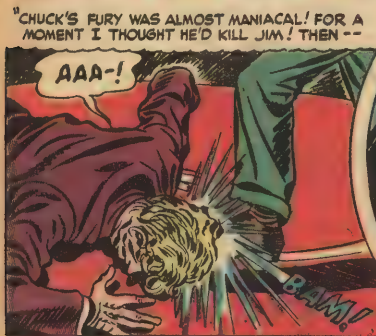
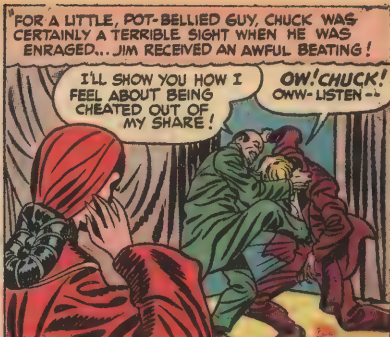
WELL, I--



NO? THEN LET ME OFFER MY CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR COMING MARRIAGE, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT!

UGH-





"JIM KNEW THAT CHUCK WASN'T KIDDING! THE NEXT MORNING HE SHOWED UP WITH THE CHECK!!



YEAH, SURE! I KNOW THE VALUE OF YOUR WORD, YOU PUNK! GO ON, BEAT IT!

OKAY, CHUCK, OKAY!



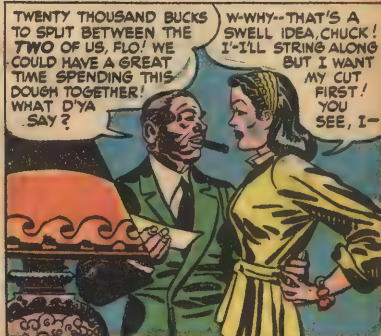
HHMM-- THAT LETTY HARWOOD HAS A TERRIFIC HANDWRITING, EH, KID?

YES--I JUST LOVE THOSE THREE LOVELY ZEROS SHE WROTE AFTER THE "TWENTY"



TWENTY THOUSAND BUCKS TO SPUT BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, FLO! WE COULD HAVE A GREAT TIME SPENDING THIS DOUGH TOGETHER! WHAT D'YA SAY?

W-WHY--THAT'S A SWELL IDEA, CHUCK! I--I'LL STRING ALONG BUT I WANT MY CUT FIRST! YOU SEE, I--



WANT'A GET SOME FANCY DUDS, EH? I'LL GO DOWN AND CASH THE CHECK RIGHT NOW!

COME BACK SOON, CHUCK! WE CAN MAKE PLANS FOR A NICE TRIP!



"THE GAME WAS GETTING TOUGHIER TO PLAY! THE TRICK, NOW, WAS TO GET MY HALF OF THE DOUGH FROM CHUCK AND TAKE THAT TRIP --- ALONE! I WINCED WHEN I THOUGHT OF BEING CONFINED AT THE SIDE OF THAT REPULSIVE, LITTLE HOOD AND HIS CHEAP SMELLY CIGARS!





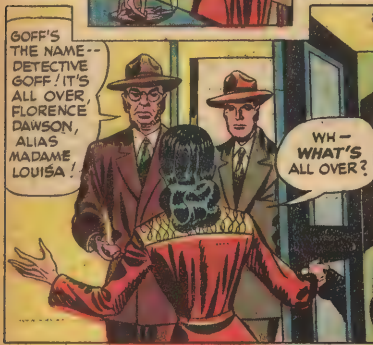
"I WAS A BIT NERVOUS AS I WAITED FOR CHUCK TO RETURN... OUT-FOXING HIM WOULD BE NO CINCH- FOR CHUCK HAD PROVEN HIMSELF TO BE AN OUTSTANDING MEMBER OF THE BRASS-KNUCKLED GENTRY...

HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK BY NOW! I WONDER IF ---

THAT MUST BE CHUCK WITH THE MONEY, NOW!

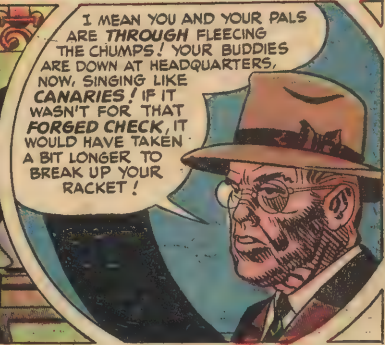
OKAY, CHUCK! I'M COMING!

Bzzzzzz

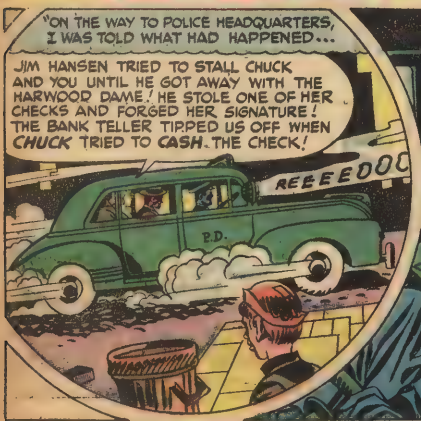


GOFF'S THE NAME-- DETECTIVE GOFF! IT'S ALL OVER, FLORENCE DAWSON, ALIAS MADAME LOUISA!

WH-- WHAT'S ALL OVER?



I MEAN YOU AND YOUR PALS ARE **THROUGH** FLEEING THE CHUMPS! YOUR BUDDIES ARE DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS, NOW, SINGING LIKE **CANARIES**! IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT **FORGED CHECK**, IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN A BIT LONGER TO BREAK UP YOUR RACKET!



"ON THE WAY TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, I WAS TOLD WHAT HAD HAPPENED...

JIM HANSEN TRIED TO STALL CHUCK AND YOU UNTIL HE GOT AWAY WITH THE HARWOOD DAME! HE STOLE ONE OF HER CHECKS AND FORGED HER SIGNATURE! THE BANK TELLER TIPPED US OFF WHEN **CHUCK** TRIED TO CASH THE CHECK!

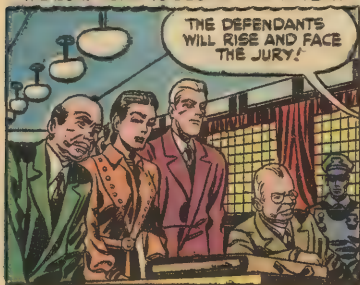


I'M SAYING NOTHING UNTIL I SEE A LAWYER!

THAT'S YOUR PRIVILEGE-- BUT IT WON'T HELP YOU ANY, SISTER!

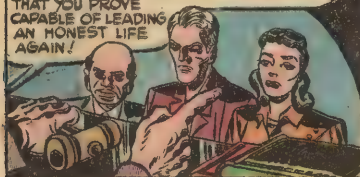
"THE DETECTIVE WAS RIGHT! THE STATE'S CASE WAS AIR TIGHT... IT DIDN'T TAKE THE JURY LONG TO DECIDE OUR FATE..."

THE DEFENDANTS WILL RISE AND FACE THE JURY!



"MY RAINY DAY HAD COME...WHATEVER I HAD SAVED HAD GONE TO PAY MY LAWYER AND THE BONDS MEN... ANYHOW, MONEY WOULDN'T HAVE DONE ME MUCH GOOD WHERE I WAS GOING..."

CHUCK MANLEY AND JIM HANSEN SHALL SERVE TEN YEARS IN THE STATE PRISON! AND I SENTENCE YOU, FLORENCE DAWSON, TO THE WOMEN'S PRISON UNTIL SUCH TIME THAT YOU PROVE CAPABLE OF LEADING AN HONEST LIFE AGAIN!



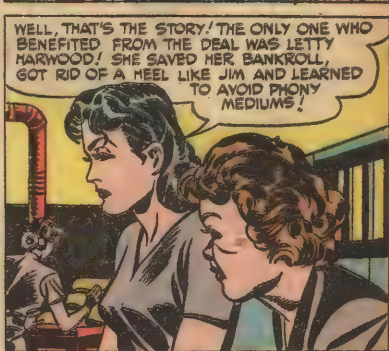
AND I LEARNED SOMETHING TOO!-- SOMETHING I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN AT THE START-- THAT **CRIME NEVER PAYS!**



YOUR HONOR, WE FIND THE DEFENDANTS **GUILTY** ON ALL COUNTS!



WELL, THAT'S THE STORY! THE ONLY ONE WHO BENEFITED FROM THE DEAL WAS LETTY HARWOOD! SHE SAVED HER BANKROLL, GOT RID OF A MEEL LIKE JIM AND LEARNED TO AVOID PHONY MEDIUMS!



THAT'LL BE ENOUGH FOR TODAY! NOW LINE UP IN SINGLE FILE AND MARCH BACK TO YOUR CELLS!



IN ORDER TO PROTECT INNOCENT RELATIVES OF PERSONS INVOLVED IN THIS TRUE STORY, ALL NAMES ARE FICTITIOUS.

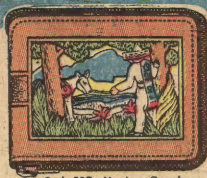
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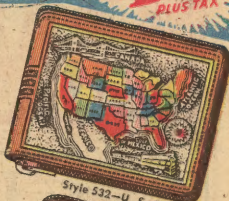
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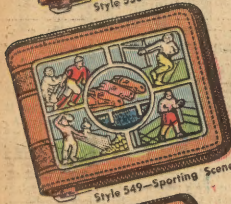
Style 536-Mexican Girl



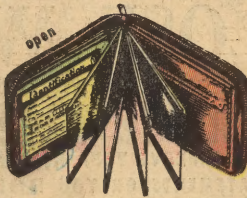
Style 537-Mexican Gaucho



Style 532-U. S. Map



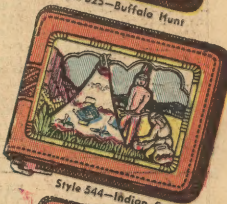
Style 549-Sporting Scene



Style 525-Buffalo Hunt



Style 520-Hula Girl



Style 544-Indian Scene



Style 526-Hawaiian Lovers



Style 535-Texas Ranger



Style 548-Covered Wagon

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CITY _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

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☐ I enclose \$5. Send three months' supply.

SENT ON APPROVAL

Scoop! Complete Picture-Taking Picture-Making Outfit for only \$4.98

Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit!
All for one low price of only \$4.98!



SEND FOR
YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

At Last! You Can Take, Make and Develop Your Own Pictures!

This is the first time a complete picture-taking, picture-making outfit has ever been offered at the sensationally low price of only \$4.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay much more than that for a good developing kit. Yet here you not only get a big, 14-piece Developing Kit so that you can actually make and develop your own pictures, but also a famous make candid-type Camera which takes regular size pictures. Positively not a toy. Both the Camera and the Developing Kit are "the real thing"—guaranteed to work on the same principle as those used by experienced photographers.

Easy To Make Your Own Pictures!
Think of it!—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and land-marks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures, you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life... clear and sharp... before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun such as you've never known before.

Make Money While Having Fun!
This is the chance of a lifetime to pursue an interesting hobby and learn the fascinating photography business at the same time. You can even make money in your spare hours. Use your Home Developing Kit to accommodate friends and neighbors. They'll be glad to give you their business for it will save them time and money, just as it does you.

THE CAMERA has all the latest features, including snapshot and time exposure and level view finder. Uses easy-to-get 127 film and takes 16 pictures on an 8-exposure roll. THE DEVELOPING KIT consists of

14 individual pieces as shown. There are 2 plastic trays, 1 metal print frame, 1 stirring rod, 1 package of two dozen sheets of contact paper, 3 Universal M-Q developer packs, 1 box acid-fixing solution, 1 plastic funnel, 1 GE darkroom light, 2 plastic clips and 1 easy-to-follow Handbook of developing and printing.

10 Day Examination Offer

Is this a value? You bet it is! By far the greatest value in the country today. Never before has it been possible to get everything necessary to take, make and develop pictures all for this one low price of only \$4.98. These outfits are sure to be grabbed up fast. Photo and camera enthusiasts everywhere will be anxious to own a complete Kit such as this for fun and for spare time profit. You'll be wise to order your complete outfit right now while this low price offer is still in effect so that you won't be disappointed. It's first come, first served. If you want to get started at once to take, make and develop your own pictures, mail the coupon below today. You SEND NO MONEY! We'll let you examine and use the kit as your own for 10 days on our money-back guarantee offer

You get this Big 14 Piece Developing Kit!



SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON FOR YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2530

1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Send me the Complete Picture-Taking, Picture-Making Outfit as described. On arrival I will pay postman only \$4.98 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges for everything. It is understood that if I am not positively delighted with the outfit in every way, I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____

STATE _____

☐ I enclose \$4.98 in advance with this order to save shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

The Insult "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP



I Can Make YOU A New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—abso-lutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your en-

tire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally, Charles Atlas, Department 24310 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, New York.



Charles Atlas
—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 24310

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free L.H. "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... Zone No. (if any)..... State.....